Hi darling,

Well true to form, we've moved again! Things quieted down up at the old bailiwick with our old friends of the 42nd, so now we're back, way back, at the 128th Evac, where we're hard at work, mostly minor, multiple extremities, injuries. The comforts of life are incredible - a hot shower, eat hot food off a table, live in a big tent on a cot! A latrine c a "Throne", etc. Strictly civilized, nay cosmopolitan. But the type of work is peanuts compared to our old regime - and what they are chiefly interested in here is volume of cases - they're proud of their turnover, not their quality, and we are quite unhappy at the recent move. We all wish we were back with our old outfit, the 42nd.

The little radio has been a Godsend. We hoard the battery so we can listen to the news a couple of times a day and thus find out what goes on in the world. Occas. listen to some special program, like Bob Hope the other night, Jack Benny, and Fred Waring.

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Hope we get out of this Ford assembly line type of organization, and back to the old foxholes.

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We (2 teams) turned out 31 cases from midnight to noon today.